RISING UP ANGRY

25¢

APRIL 24, 1971
VOL. 2, NO. 9

A REVOLUTIONARY ORGANIZATION DEDICATED TO BUILDING
A NEW MAN, A NEW WOMAN, AND A NEW WORLD

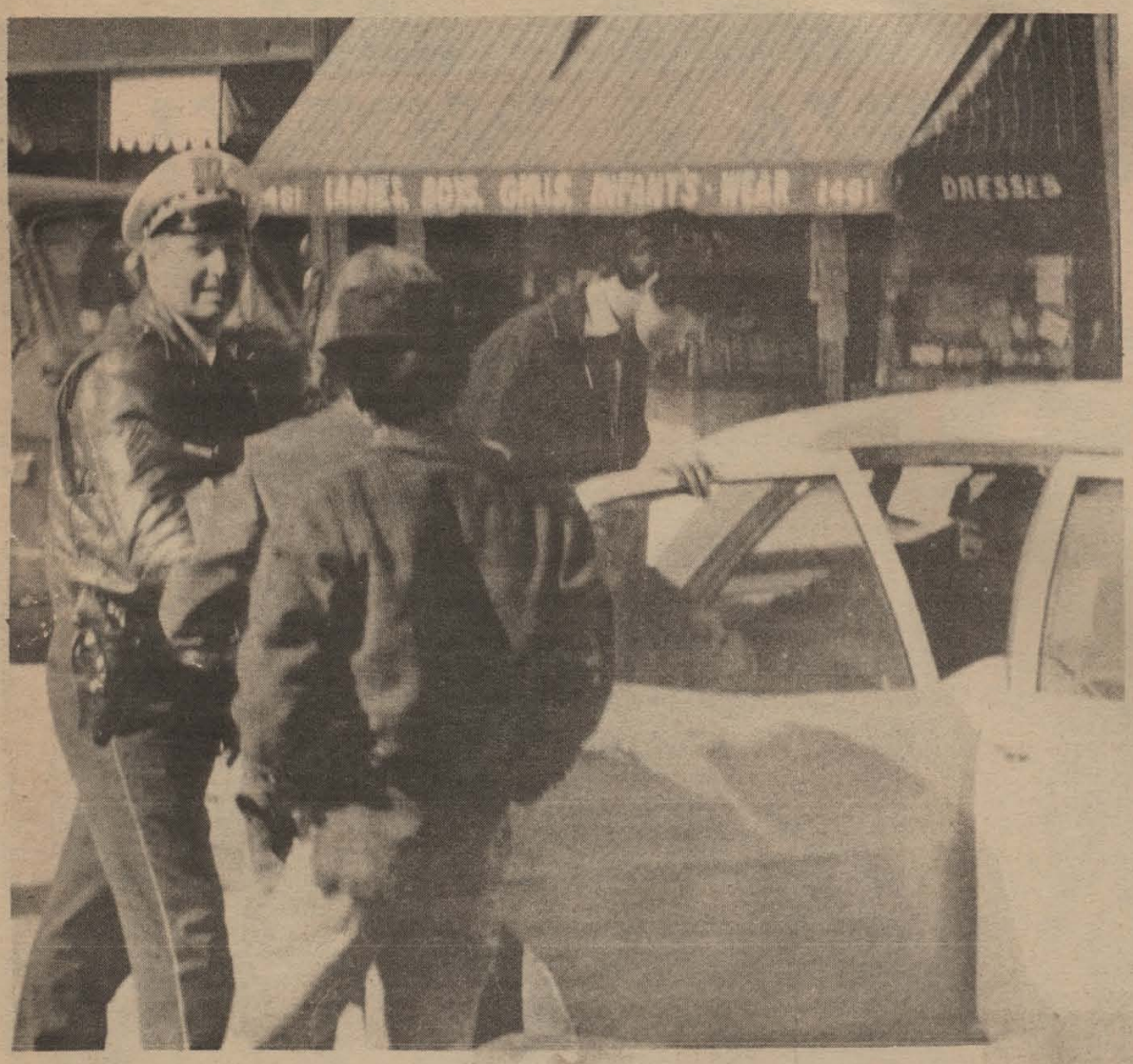
END THE WAR NOW!

your neighborhood:

HELP MAKE IT!

GANG BOPPING

DON'T BREAK IT!



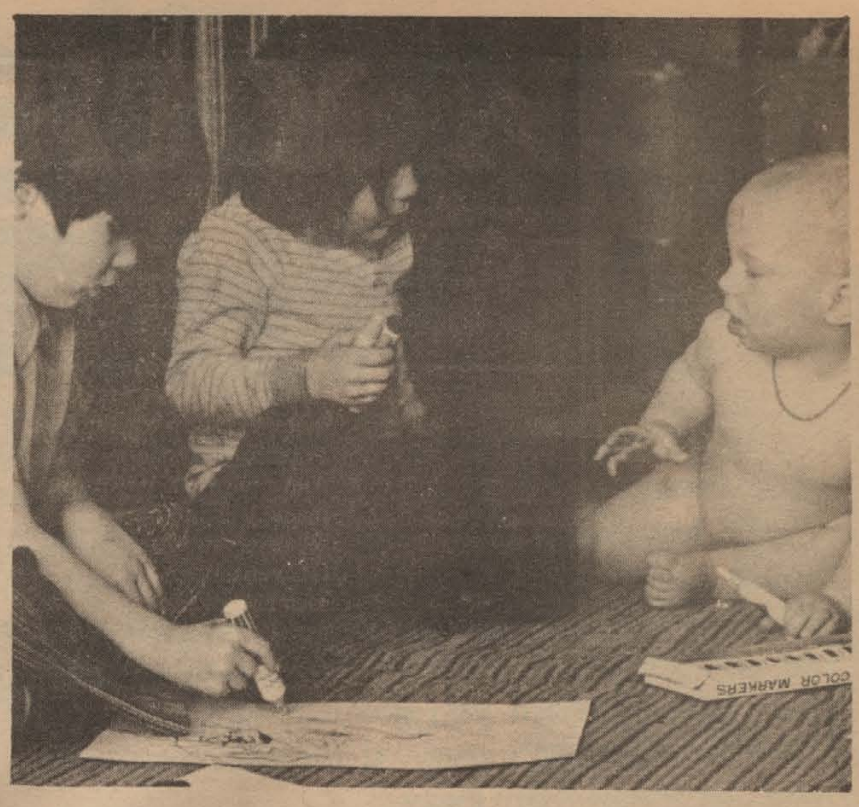
POWER TO THE BROTHERS & SISTERS WHO LOVE THE PEOPLE & FIGHT THE REAL ENEMY !

The first time I read Angry I really dug it. It was talking about greasers and killing pigs and making a revolution. I thought it was pretty hip. They also had articles on gang banging that I read and understood but that didn't really stop me from humbugging with people. Its hard to stop gang banging and terrorizing people after doing it for a couple of years, because that's the way you think. When you walk around with that kind of attitude you're more than likely to get in a fight. But if you got the attitude of serving the people and fighting the pig and organizing the people to fight the pig, you'll very seldom get into a fight except with the pigs. That is one point you got to understand. I never caught on about what the revolution was right away. It takes time and we should start now, trying to understand that we can't be fighting with our people. We got to fight the pig and start to build for a revolution.

But its spring and a lot of people are fighting. If you ask them they'll say "well he looked at me like he was bad", "I was high", "one of the dudes in their gang danced with one of our girls". Most of their reasons are bullshit, some of them are legitimate, but the real reason we fight is because we're frustrated, we're getting it from the pigs always trying to divide us and put us in jail or by getting kicked out of school or by the government trying to make us kill women and children by drafting us or by the boss threatening to fire us and talking a whole lot of shit when he don't pay us anything to begin with. All these reasons is why we fight but that doesn't make it right. We ain't saying that if someone hits you upside your head you grip, but that doesn't mean you have to get in a war cause a dude hit you. That's what the pigs want us to do because as long as we're taking our frustrations out on our own people we ain't hurting them. Beside the fact that the pig is always trying to divide us, there is another reason why we take our frustrations out on one another. Because we have always been taught that you can't fight the pig and besides that it's easier to fight people in the same position as us rather than the pig.

Some of you might not believe that and say that's what Angry says all the time, they always figure out a way to put the blame on the pig. And that's right if you don't believe it listen to what the pigs say to you the next time you get busted. They're always coming off with "nigger this nigger that." I heard from these guys that you guys are pussies." They'll try to get you aggravated so when you get back out on the streets you'll want to fuck someone up. A lot of people are getting hip to this now, you'll find that there ain't as many gang bangers out on the streets anymore. Maybe you can even walk in a neighborhood you couldn't walk in before. But that doesn't solve the problem we still have humbugs and we still have pigs, when we get rid of both of them we'll be a lot closer to our goal.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE



KIDNAPPED

It's very easy for brothers and sisters to get caught up in this country's vicious court system. Most of these brothers and sisters who end up in a court-appointed institution are not there because they've committed a crime. They're there because they're poor.

Your little escapade sometimes starts with Catholic Charities (or some other chump organization like that), which send you through various institutions such as orphanages, foster homes, and sometimes military schools. Most of the time the fascist dogs take you from your parents' custody, talking about an unfit home. THIS IS A BOLDFACE LIE!! Every person I ever knew hated every institution they had ever been in. They would say something like "Sure I was hungry, but at least I was free." And these kids were between the ages of 6 to 13. They already knew the concept of freedom.

Then, after stealing you from your mother and father, these dogs start to poison your mind with their capitalistic ideas such as be competitive, mess over your brothers and sisters anyway you can, just so long as you're number one, don't think--let us do your thinking for you, and other jive like this. But their main line is, "Look, kid, we didn't put you here; your parents did it all." This is such a big lie; the pigs have to be cool or they'll be smothered by it. The reason why you're in an orphanage isn't because your mother and father wanted you there, or they wouldn't have been crying and saying, "I don't want you to take him." When you want something to happen and it happens, do you cry? I don't. I dig the hell out of it.

Then, after they send you to some funky orphanage, they send your mother and father a bill, talkin' about you owe us so much money. In my case it was about $86 a month from each parent for two kids. Shit, me and my brother could have lived in style on Lake Shore Drive with $172 a month. They got the nerve to take me out of my house with my parents, saying we have an unfit home, and then ask them for $172. My momma didn't pay it! She said "I ain't payin' shit; I didn't want them there." So much for that!

Life inside one of these brainwashing institutions is dynamite if you have no spirit and you don't gripe alot. But when you rebel, it's a whole lot different. You get beat by these nuns and priests in the name of God Almighty. They cut your hair in the shape of a cross saying God will punish you. Then they take your visiting privileges in the name of God. It started me thinking that if everything happens in the name of God, it would be nice to mess up some priests and nuns in the name of God. So when I ran away, I did it in the name of God and my parents.

After running away a couple of times (for me it was three), the silly institution decided they didn't want me back, 'cause I was a so-called bad example. Now the heavy part begins. Catholic Charities was starting to give up on me. As a result came my first trip to the Audy Home. Here I am, 9 or 10 years old in the funky Audy Home. This is the first step toward being what the state terms a "juvenile delinquent." This joint ain't so bad when you're a little kid, but it's bad enough. This place is packed with sadistic chumps. They dig things like beating kids in the head with keys, making them do all kinds of ridiculous exercises, making them stand in corners for hour on top of hour, or maybe cleaning toilets and scrubbing floors, which is supposed to be a privilege 'cause you don't have to go to school if you get picked to do it.

Usually after you go to the Audy Home a few times, you go to IYC (I'll explain that later). After about six months in Audy Home, sometimes they release you to your parents and give you a chance. I got this chance, but I blew it by breaking windows and other petty things like that. Things that every ghetto kid does. Next thing I know I'm being incarcerated in another institution called Mt. Alverno School for Boys. School for boys, shit! These maggots actually sent me to Cincinnati, Ohio just to go to jail. They rapped to me and said that this place had horses and a big swimming pool and all this good jive. I get there and the swimming pool turned out to be a polluted outdoor pond. It was all a put-on. This place is run by so-called brothers in the Catholic religion. You talk about sadists--boy oh boy! These chumps beat you with anything. They make you scrub gym floors with tooth brushes for a starter.

After about a year and a half of this place, I was cut loose. By this time I was entering high school. This is where my IYC problems began. In the Illinois Youth Commission, you are first sent to the Joliet Reception and Diagnostic Center, where some chump college people--they don't know shit--determine your future. You know they can't really judge anybody [illegible] 'cause most of them ain't never lived in Chicago, and the rest never lived in any poor part of the city. All they know about inmates is the meaning of the word and what they learned in college--Damn fools! You usually stay in Joliet 3-8 weeks while some inexperienced fool decides to send you either to St. Charles, Sheridan, or a forestry camp. Some people go home from Joliet, but that don't happen very often. So they decide whether you'll be brainwashed by a forestry camp, beaten constantly by the guards in St. Charles, or be locked up for what seems like forever in Sheridan.

No matter where you go, someday you're gonna get out. But not for long. I don't know of one dude who ever went to Joliet just once. You have to come back. The pigs make sure of that. I saw a dude in Joliet who came back and did ten months for curfew violation. How do you think he felt? When you come out of IYC, you are automatically on parole. The rules of parole are so bad you can't take a shit without telling your parole officer first. And if you don't tell him, you'll be back in Joliet and they'll be telling you when to shit.

So, brothers and sisters, I say ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE AND LET THEM SHIT WHEN THEY WANT TO!

WAR MEMOURS OF A WHITE MARINE

I don't know why I joined the Marine Corps. I guess I wanted something to do. I had been working for a little less than a year at a General Motors parts warehouse in St. Louis, where I'm from. I couldn't see spending my life there, and I didn't know what else to do, so I joined. I guess I thought the same thing about the Nam. I heard you got less shit from the lifers in Vietnam and that's true. If lifers are too tough, someone just blows them away.

I really thought I'd made a mistake when I got to Da Nang. I had the job of air facility at the dump about a half mile from the base. Every morning about 9 o'clock I'd head for the dump. I'd start getting little kids and old women in the road about halfway there. Some of them had arms and legs missing and were really all fucked up. They'd just stand there, and you had to run them over or slow way down. Some of them would jump right on the truck with you and start going through the garbage.

I started dreaming about those kids. I still do. Fucked up kids, all ruined. A lot of people thought that I was crazy to worry about those kids, but they didn't have to see them every day. After about two months I thought I was going crazy, so I volunteered for combat. It wasn't hard because I was qualified as a radioman.

The thing about being in the Nam is that you are really alone at first. You see shit going down, but you don't know what's happening, and you don't know who you can trust. About my first day there I started doing dope a lot. It's good dope, and cheap. You really can get tight with people over dope. There was even a whole thing about dope and pigs--most officers were pretty cool about it; they would warn you when they thought you were fucked up too much and otherwise they'd leave you alone.

As radioman I saw a lot of action. I went on beaucoup patrol and saw a lot of asshole officers. Some really dumb motherfuckers. I was on patrol in Happy Valley in August of 1969, around the 31st, and we got led into a fucking trap by this incredible lieutenant. Christ, he was stupid. He got uptight and ordered us into the trees where I knew there was a lot of VC around. About an hour later there were only nine of us left. We got out, but it wasn't his fault.

About 15 minutes later he wanted us to go in again. The corporal just stood in front of him about four feet away and argued that the dude was insane. Then he didn't say another word; he just ripped off his whole clip into that fucker. It nearly cut him in half. Nobody said a word. Nobody ever did.

After that I started digging that you could trust people, and I got pretty tight with the dudes on that patrol and a lot of other cats. We made some friends in the little villa near the pass that goes over into Happy Valley and got to know a woman there. I really loved her. She knew some English and we talked about the war alot. I think she was a VC. I used to bring her medical supplies at first, and lots of stuff. I got tight with corpsmen and could rip off lots of it.

I heard that some Army people in the South were wearing red scarves when they wanted to be neutral in the war. They said the VC didn't shoot at them when they all wore red scarves, just like they didn't shoot at brothers that much. So I got one. We all did. I don't know if it worked; we never saw too many VC. The captain threatened to shoot us all for treason for wearing the red scarves. He knew it was bullshit--if anybody was going to get shot it wasn't us. I stopped carrying ammunition after that. Didn't for the last three months in the country.

The more I found out about what was happening, the more I didn't know which side I was on. I couldn't fight the Vietnamese, but I couldn't see defecting the way a lot of people I heard about did. I wanted to come home, and I couldn't see shooting at my own people. I went AWOL for a week and a half, but they found me in the villa. The third night I was there I heard some noise outside and wanted to investigate, but my woman wouldn't let me--she went outside herself and came back about five minutes later with three dudes, VC. I thought I'd had it. We talked until daylight, drank that good green tea and talked. They were really interested in the demonstrations; they had heard of Berkeley and wanted to know how long it would be until we had a revolution there.

Later on in the Da Nang brig, we talked about the whole thing a lot. I was glad to be in the brig; I could talk there and I didn't have to decide what to do. My tour ran until February, 1970, but they let me come home in December, because I just started refusing orders all the time and said that I would shoot anyone who tried to make me do anything. I got an Undesirable Discharge. I was lucky.

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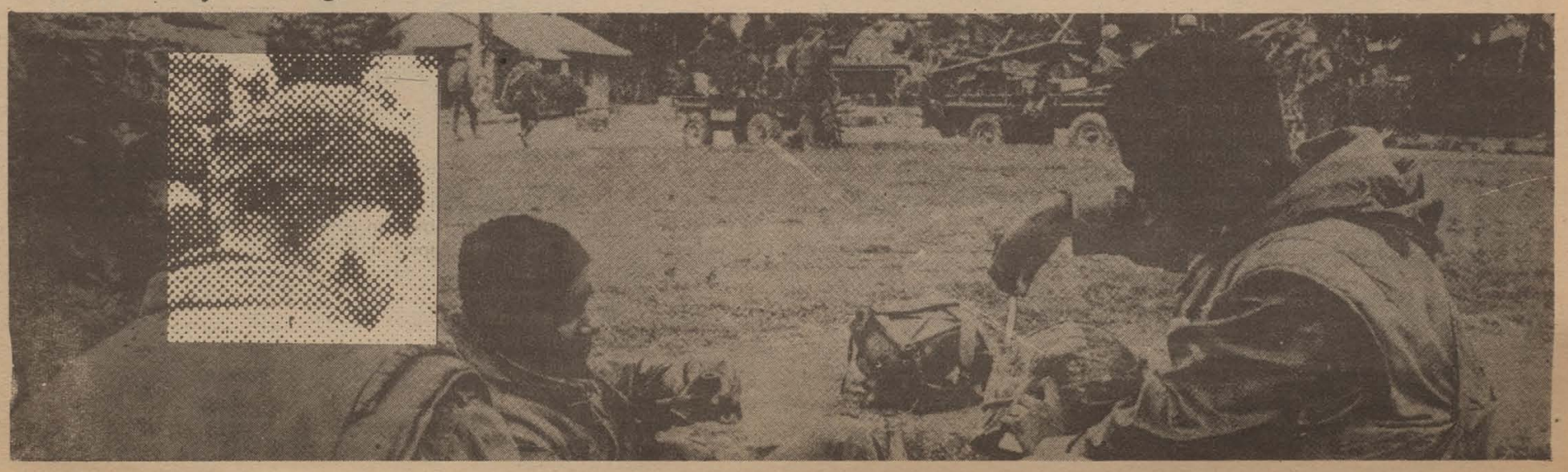

STONE GREASE GRAPEVINE

COME TO

Mike James' court date.

Monday April 26th. 10:00 a.m.

26th & California room 606.

SUPPORT ANGRY

We are told that in America there is freedom. We can discover, expose and criticize the atrocities and corruption of this government, but that's as far as it goes. We may not take steps to change things. When people move to make freedom a reality, putting revolutionary ideas into practice and building mass organizations, then 'freedom' is something else. The growth of revolutionary spirit and awareness among the people is exactly what this capitalist government always fears. Words are one thing, but action is another, and then the pigs attempt to stop the people's move toward self-determination.

Our organization has grown, involving more and more sisters and brothers from the neighborhoods, and schools, recruiting more people coming out of jail and returning from the army. With the development of our community programs to serve the people (legal, medical, sisters, military, draft and children's programs) plus the increased distribution of our paper throughout the communities of Chicago, the pigs harrassment has become much more severe. Our people are busted everywhere we go - passing out papers, singled out at domonstrations - traffic hassles - everywhere we go. Every stretch of the imagination is used to find things to charge us with. Recently, at a school, 5 brothers were busted and charged with 'conspiracy to litter', it took them a half an hour to think that one up. Other cases are numerous; they include a sister's case for battery against a pig, and countless cases of disorderly and trespassing. The bonds for these cases range from $25 to $100, and about $150 a week goes out to bail alone.

But there are also some cases where the pigs are not only trying to drain us financially but put some people in prison as well. One case is that of Central Staff member Mike James who was charged by the so-called grand jury with a multi-count felony indictment that includes disorderly, resisting, mob-action, aggrevated batter (four counts against pigs), and unlawful use of a weapon. The charges are old (Oct. 1969) but it is now that the pigs are attempting to take Mike off the streets. Another heavy case is that of a cadre member in the organization who is facing two counts of aggrevated battery (against pigs) and two counts of resisting arrest. Bond is $10,000.

But with the increased support of the revolutionary sisters and brothers, the pigs will not stop Rising Up Angry. Your support is needed right now in two things. First, we need financial support to meet the increased costs of fines, appeals and legal fees. Any amount you contribute to the organization is appreciated. Send money to RUA, box 3746 Ndse. Mart, Chicago, Ill. 60654 or come by our central office at 2744 N. Lincoln Ave. Secondly, we urge all brothers and sisters to come and support Mike James at his court appearance on Monday, April 26th, at 10:00 am, in room 606 at the Cook County Court House, 26th and California. For information call 472-1791.

FREE ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS

GET ALL THE TROOPS AND PLANES OUT OF INDOCHINA

JOIN THE SPRING OFFENSIVE!

In Chicago & In D.C.... anti-war vets start it

May 1st at 1:00 at Washington Park
(55th and Cottage Grove)

SPEAKERS ARE:
Yvonne King & Bobby Rush - BPP
Mike James - RUA
Leon Perry - United Front of Cairo
Jackie Robinson - MDM
and others.
for more information call 472-1791 or come to the Angry office: at 2744 N. Lincoln Ave.

SOME WAYS TO START TO END THE WAR
**Circulate the People's Peace Treaty in your schools, factories and neighborhoods (copies at RUA office)*
**Go to demonstrations in Washington, D.C., April 24 thru May 5 (call 922-6578 for info on transportation)*
***Avoid the draft any way possible and encourage friends and relatives to do the same.*
**Write to your friends and relatives in the service about the war and the revolutionary movement.(free subs to GIs)*
**Participate in demonstration in Chicago, May 1, at Washington Park and throughout the week.*
**RUA has tapes and films - set up a meeting with your friends, family and RUA. Make your teachers write to RUA to speak in your classrooms.*

The spring offensive against the war in Indochina and against the US government has begun. And the first group in Washington to lead the demonstrations is the brothers who have returned from Vietnam and know that the war is a hoax, is only part of the plan of the Pentagon to control the world. Remember when being against the war meant that you hated American servicemen—now veterans are leading the anti-war movement. Now to be against the war is patriotic and means that we do love US servicemen and Indochinese people. Rising Up Angry has said that all along, so if you are against the war DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!! Go on a demonstration, raise it in your classroom, pass the peoples peace treaty around your hood, resist the draft, hide a brother who is AWOL. But do something to help end the war.

Study Chairman Mao's writings, follow his teachings and act according to his instructions.

Lin Piao

CHINA

American ping pong players and newsmen who visited Red China came back totally amazed at how clean the country was, how happy the people were, and how well the system works. Spiro freaked. And we said 'we told you so'. Because we have always felt a friendship for the revolutionary peoples of the world, it was not surprising to us how much the Americans enjoyed China. All of the brainwashing we get was broken down in the newscasts we saw and in the reports of the people who visited there. The wife of one American player said: 'They want us to know that China has always been friendly with American people.' John Tannehill, a player, said: 'China is great, it is all Mao thought.' He dug it so much that he wanted to stay. You see the Chinese have nothing against the American people, just against the fascist American government and military that is trying to wipe Indochina off the face of the earth. We ought to get to know the Chinese - we've got a lot in common. The Chinese people, like most of the people on the earth, want to live in peace as brothers and sisters and they know that in order to do that we've got to get rid of the Pentagon and the fascist American government.

POWER TO THE CHINESE PEOPLE!
ALL POWER TO ALL THE PEOPLE!

THE NEW WORLD IS

FASCISTS INVADE APARTMENT . . .

AUGUSTA AND RICHMOND

On April 2nd, Tony Niever, his wife Karen, their kids, Karen's brother, Jim, and two friends were ditting around their apartment. Tony and Karen got up to leave to go over to visit Tony's mother. As they went out the door they saw a bunch of plainclothes pigs coming up the gangway. One of these low-life beasts said, 'Hi, Tony', and then grabbed him. Two of the pigs had just busted Tony a few weeks earlier. Then the pigs grabbed Karen and asked her who she was. When she told them they told her they wanted to talk to her upstairs.

She told the pigs that they couldn't come in without a search warrant or without showing her a badge. They said she shouldn't make it hard on them and they began pushing Tony around to show what they meant. Then the pig knocked on the door and one of the people opened the door. The four pigs charged in and went to the back door. They opened the door and let more fascists in. These dogs then began searching the house–for guns and dope, they said. Karen again demanded to see their badges and a search warrant. The pigs said they didn't need any.

When they were tearing apart the bedroom it sounded like they were breaking all kinds of stuff so Karen's brother, Jim, who's on leave from Vietnam, got up and asked what they were doing. These pigs pushed him out of the room and told him to sit down. Then the pig called Karen into the bedroom and told her to shut the door. She refused because she was afraid she'd be raped. Finally, after the pigs tore apart the whole crib, finding nothing, they cuffed Tony and split. As they were leaving the pig said he wished he had found something so he could bust everyone there. When Karen asked what the charges against her husband were the pigs said they'd figure them out down at the station.

After holding Tony for a couple hours, the pigs couldn't get him to confess to anything nor could they charge him with anything so they had to cut him loose. But this is not the end of the story–the pigs have singled out Tony and Karen for harrassment and its not an idle threat that the pigs will be back to bust everyone. These pigs have no respect for people's rights and until we have the power in the people's hands the pigs will search and enter anyone's apartment they want for any reason they can make up.

DEATH TO THE FASCIST PIGS!

GETTING TOGETHER AT SHERIDAN

Around April Fools Day, the inmates at Sheridan were definately not fucking around. Pig guard Robert Jefferson got his throat slit, and Roscoe Fennee was severly beaten and sent to the hospital.

Sheridan is a maximum security institution where youths are sent for being uncontrolable. Their charges range from rape to murder to auto-theft. Because these youths are considered to be viscious, the authorities at Sheridan take no chances and keep the inmates in their cells as much as possible. They have a 'system' of making the inmates more viscious and uncontrolable than when they came in. Since the guards get their kicks by harrassing and brutalizing the prisoners, many inmates feel they have nothing to lose. Instead of turning it out at chow hall, the brothers have it together and fight their immediate enemy–the institution's sadistic armed forces used to keep the people down. The brothers made some good choices when they decided to do some tightening up. I hope the next in line is Nurse Belden and Supt. Rowe who have been two of the worst fascists in Sheridan's long, dark history.

DEATH TO THE FASCIST JAILERS!!
FREEDOM FOR THE INMATES!!

–a former inmate.

G.I.'s OFFING PIGS

When the pigs in the Pentagon admit that morale is low, then you know that it's so low they can't lie anymore. And when they admit that brothers in the service are killing their CO's, then you know that there are a lot of pigs being offed. According to the Pentagon, and you know they're stone liars, the number of incidents of GI's fragging officers doubled in the last year. They say there were 209 cases of fragging in 1970 and 96 in 1969. To deal with this problem, they are disarming soldiers in non-combat areas. Dig it! the lifers are so afraid of their troops, they won't even let them have weapons. Recently Pvt. Billy Smith of Watts, California, was charged with 'premeditated murder' after 2 pig officers were killed and a third wounded when a grenade blew up their quarters. They are holding the brother in the Long Binh stockade until his trial. As one GI explained the situation: "Fragging is not murder. If I kill a pig, it's not murder-I'll only have fragged his animal ass!"

All we can say to those beautiful revolutionary GI's is keep on fragging. We love you for it!

POWER TO THE REVOLUTIONARY GI'S

RASCIST FOOLS DIVIDE PEOPLE

S. W. SIDE

Tuesday, April 13th, a black woman's house at 6753 S. Wolcott, was burned down. She was moving into an all white neighborhood from an all black ghetto. She had financed the house and with her mother putting up some of the down payment, she finally got the keys to her new home on Monday.

Tuesday, when she started moving into the house, some of her neighbors welcomed her by saying 'Nigger go home' and she was even told by her next door neighbor that if she moved in - he would burn down her house. At this, she called the pigs. When they got there, she left to pick up the rest of her stuff and by the time she got back her house was burned down and the pigs were still in front. Later, a 2 gallon gas can was found near the house. And now they tell her that they are investigating the case. But it looks pretty clear that the pigs did it or at least they were there all the time and didn't stop whoever did do it. And when Francis X. Lawlor (the alderman for the 15th ward) was phoned his secretary said he was vacationing in Florida and could not be reached.

Now, despite all this harrasment, the woman is still going to stay in that house with her three teenaged daughters. The only thing she will need now is a gun.

POWER TO THE SISTERS WHO WILL NOT BE OPPRESSED!!
DEATH TO THE FASCIST PIGS!!

VAMPIRES

WRIGHTWOOD & PULASKI

This is dedicated to all the brothers and sisters who can do without a local parasite by the name of Officer Socco! This human vampire haunts the streets of Armitage and Kedzie to Wrightwood and Central Park. He sucks the life out of an easy action time by harrasing 15 year olds for smoking cigarettes and taking bribes and any other blood-sucking venture he can think of. This dude is so bad off that other pigs don't even like him and he got thrown off the force. Maybe you people who know how fucked up he is will want to join the fight against vampires like him.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!

the youth make the revolution

OURS TO BUILD!

PEOPLE FIGHT BACK

Courtland & Whipple:

Last Sunday, two brothers from the neighborhood were having a little humbug on the corner. A bunch of people gathered around and some of us started to break it up. It was all over by the time the pigs came, but they had to start some trouble. They went into a house and the people outside bricked the squad car. Now this wasn't one of those actions where the young guys who hang out on the corner get a little rowdy, this was a community thing. Men, women, kids, black, white and latin, were all throwing bricks and bottles at the squad.

When the rest of the pigs came, they had no idea who was throwing all the stuff, so they busted the young brothers that they knew. That's what those chumps always do. And, you know who led these fascists in terrorizing and brutalizing the people? That's right - Sgt. Janpigski. He picked out the familiar faces and found a phoney witness. Well, it's no surprise. Jankowski is on the scene whenever there are people being brutalized. But this time he busted and beat the wrong people. The ones who bricked the squad got away. All 100 of them. Jankowski is a fool and a traitor to the people. He can understand payoffs but not people.

POWER TO THE PEOPLE!

PANCHO LIND MURDERED

On Sunday, April 11, 1971, at 5:00 a.m., Jose Luis Lind, also known as Pancho to many of the brothers and sisters on the block, was pronounced dead at St. Mary of Nazareth Hospital of a severe skull fracture inflicted by baseball bats.

Friday, April 9th, around midnight, Pancho his brother Jose Ramon and his brother's wife Virginia, were walking in the vicinity of Chicago and Damen Avenues on the near north side of Chicago, after visiting relatives in that community, and were approached by a group of about 12 white men who attacked them with swinging baseball bats, with no warning or cause except that they were black Puerto Ricans in a racially tense community.

By the time the police arrived, Pancho lied unconscious on the sidewalk. His brother had a broken wrist, his wife's body was badly bruised by the beating they received. As police arrived at the scene, the group of white men fled with no attempt by the police to apprehend them; not even one of them was arrested.

Pancho's history as a member of the Young Lords Organization can be traced in the earliest days. We, the Young Lords Organization, understand that our struggle is that of a class nature.

For the brothers and sisters on the block who consider us punks for not going into the neighborhood and shooting it up as we used to do before, when we were a street gang, we say that our revenge is not dealing with other victims of the society, but dealing with those that teach us racism. We are not saying that Pancho's murder should not be avenged, but instead that we must organize ourselves to deal with the real enemy, the rich ruling class.

We ask all those brothers and sisters who were planning to go out gang-banging to get together with the Young Lords Organization and gang-bang against the system!

RASCIST CADETS

KEDZIE & NELSON---WHITE CASTLE

One night after we came back from the RUA legal clinic we were sitting around White Castle reading Angry and rapping. Then these 3 chumps come walking in with police cadet windbreakers on. Naturally, we called a pig a pig. Then these assholes sat down and began reading their police gazette daily and talking their usual racist shit. They were saying "nigger this"and"nigger that". So we went over to them and asked them what the fuck they were talking about and that we were "niggers" too. This freaked them out and they said, but you're white like us---so I said I never noticed. So we all just started calling them racist pigs and they split.

It just pointed out to us how racist the pigs are and how they can't deal with people sticking together.

BROTHERS AGAINST SISTERS?

The uproar that came down around girls going to Lane next year looks like a set up. Just one more attempt to keep the people divided. Turns out the word went out one week ahead of time that the guys were gonna walk out in protest. And the school authorized the walkout—the first time they ever allowed the students to protest. And when the walkout started, hardly anybody went out. So somehow a fire alarm went off and everybody joined. Hell, any kind of excitement seems better than school. A few people think Rackey himself(the principal) pulled the alarm so the school would support him. The brothers and sisters are beginning to see their strength when they get together. You can fool some of the people some of the time, but you can't fool all the people all the time.

POWER TO THOSE WHO THINK STRAIGHT!

LANE HIGH SCHOOL

Many people at Lane have picked up Angrys and gotten them out to their friends. Some brothers talked about the racists that hang at Lenny's but we explained that many people in Angry started out at the same place and that some of those brothers will go through changes too. We have run into some of the guys from Lenny's that are open to learning more and have a better understanding about the need for revolution. We rapped to one brother who had been in the fight at Lenny's and he was friendly. He wore an American flag button and said he digs the country but not the government. We said that's cool, but most people take it as support for the fascist Daley—Nixon regime.

We dig this country too, we're the true patriots and that's why we're revolutionaries. we want to live in a liberated community that is in revolutionary peace with the other communities of the world. To do that we need a revolution here. This brother, like many others, lightened up and seems to be going through changes. We all have to go through a lot of changes to eventually get—all power to the people.

POWER TO THE SISTERS AND BROTHERS WHO UNCHAIN THEIR MINDS!!!!

RIGHT ON

3 BROTHERS RIP OFF $250,000 IN NEW YORK

Three brothers described as "friendly, polite and helpful" kidnapped a bank executive, held him overnight in a relative's home along with 13 of his relatives and friends, then forced him at gunpoint to help them steal about $250,000 from his bank at a military base in Brooklyn.

The brothers used correct technique in taking back what's rightfully theirs. They knew all about the bank executive's (Mr. Disogra's) family, including everybody's names and how many cars they had. When they went into the bank, they sprayed the lens

This is another example of the truth that the spirit of the people is greater than the man's technology.

THE SPIRIT OF THE PEOPLE IS GREATER THAN THE MAN'S TECHNOLOGY!

GET READY

FULLERTON AND PULASKI

Lately the younger brothers and sisters of the neighborhood have been coming around and getting pretty hip to the situations of our community. We dig this because we are all brothers and sisters fighting for the same revolution in the same fascist capitalistic world. Causing hassles for other brothers and sisters will get us no place in this fucking world. It's getting close to summer and soon the pigs are going to be out looking to bust all the revolutionaries. We will support our younger brothers and sisters, but at the same time we ask them to maintain because the pigs are out to bust someone of importance, not a juvenile who must be turned over to the custody of their parents.

We must fight together and also look out for the welfare of other brothers and sisters. We will help you and we ask that you help us stay out of the fucking shithouse. Bail money is hard to come by and nobody wants to donate to the capitalistic pigs.

RIGHT ON TO THE YOUNGER BROTHERS AND SISTERS OF THE REVOLUTION!

When I first heard that I would have the opportunity to meet revolutionary women from the NLF of South Vietnam, from the Pathet Lao of Laos and from the North Vietnamese government at a women's peace conference in Canada, I didn't know what to expect. Oh sure, I expected the Indochinese to be courteous, but after everything done to them in the name of America (bombing, chemical warfare, etc.) I couldn't see how they could be anything but cold. And what could I say? "I'm sorry. We're building a revolution in this country and someday the people will run it." In the meantime, ½ the population of South Vietnam has either been killed, maimed or made homeless by the war.

All this uneasiness was gone the minute the Indochinese women entered the room. How to describe them . . . warm, understanding, patient and generous. Their opening words were about support to the women and people of America in our fight for freedom and dignity. Support for us! Although they had all personally been through grief and pain, they first wanted to bring their American and Canadian sisters their songs and love. And they wanted to thank the American people for their anti-war demonstrations which, they said, have helped them enormously. I realized the reason the Indochinese could be so understanding. It came from their strength. A strength from existing and fighting the incredible ugliness of a war that American greed and arrogance has visited on their people and land. And a strength that comes from knowing that in the end, no matter how bad things are now, the people of Indochina will win.

But I must admit a little uneasiness came back as I learned about the barbaric nature of American involvement. It was everything our brothers had talked about - those who had been there. Those who wanted to forget. The Indochinese women talked about their children.

They said that one out of every 13 children being born in South Vietnam and Laos today, are monsters. Why? Because US planes spray defoliants all over the country, into the water system, on people, etc., every day. Not only does this poison kill plants so millions now are starving, but it contains thalidomide, the chemical that deforms the minds and limbs of unborn children. Besides the one in thirteenth child that is affected, seemingly normal children will also have chromosome damage so their children or grandchildren could be born monsters too. But you know who the real monster is - Nixon and his murdering business associates (pig is really too nice a term to apply to them). Don't tell me Nixon doesn't know about the effects of thalidomide; it was only 10 years ago that the thalidomide scandal covered the headlines. 'Remember all the American women who took sleeping pills with thalidomide in them and their babies were born with flippers instead of arms.

Every day the US bombs Laos with over 3,000 TONS of explosives. More bombs have been dropped in tiny Laos, in terms of quantity and explosive power, than anywhere else in history (that includes A-bomb destruction in Japan).

A majority of the bombs and chemicals used by the US are anti-personnel in nature. We have all heard about napalm, but have you heard about these fragmentation bombs? They have about 100 sections, each filled with countless pellets that enter the victims body and zigzag, tearing holes inside. One victim, for example, was a young pregnant woman whose womb and unborn child were torn in 6 places by one pellet. Now, in order to make this weapon more efficient, the American military is using plastic instead of metal for the pellets. They are just as strong and don't show up on x-rays. (Better death thru progress).

Besides trying to destroy all the people, America has geared its strategy at destroying the Indochinese society.

Under the policy of relocation, a village is destroyed by bombs and poisons until it can no longer support the inhabitants. One of the women from South Vietnam returned to her village after leaving prison. But there was a problem. The bombing had been so thorough that she could not even find the foundation of her village. The villagers are then lifted, by helicopter, to relocation camps (the American military term for concentration camps.) On route, some villagers are always pushed off the helicopters in an attempt to terrorize the people into submission. At the camp, even though people die by the hundreds from diseases and starvation, they are not allowed to farm the land.

To further deal with the Vietnamese people's rebellion against the destruction of their country, there are over 5,000 prisons in South Vietnam alone. Anyone who disagrees with the Thieu-Ky puppet government or American policy is thrown into one of these dens of horror. In most cases they have not even received a 'mock' trial. In fact, in most families, the head of the household is in one of three places - the Thieu-Ky puppet army (which has a desertion rate of 180,000 a year), in jail, or, in order to liberate the others, the NLF army. One woman from South Viet Nam had been in those prisons for 6 years. Now, 10 years later, she is still recuperating from the effect of her daily tortures. In a cell (really a cage) about the size of a medium closet, 15 people were kept. Some were hanging by their arms from the top of the cages. Corpses were allowed to stay with the live prisoners for days. They tortured one young girl by cutting off her leg—inch by inch, starting with one toe. To make the torture more sadistic, they insisted on her being conscious as they chopped with US "advisors" grinning away. She only got away with her other leg because a sympathetic nurse rescued her when she was in a coma, declaring her dead.

You have to understand, barbaric, sick terrorizing behavior is the official policy of the American government. In contrast to the horror of this policy is the strength and spirit of the Indo–Chinese people.

The strength of the villages begins with their Units. Most villages organize their resistance and capture arms without outside help. These defense units are based on trust and togetherness. This is in sharp contrast to the tactics of the puppet ARVN troops which are based on fear, repression, and uncertainty. Garrisions have been captured by villagers who had just 1 gun but plenty of ingenuity and moral persuasivness.

Even when the people are forced out of their villages, they still resist. For example, in the relocation camps in South Vietnam, the people are not allowed to keep the cans that their meager rations come in. The guards are so uptight because they know of the people's loyalty to the NLF and they also know that cans can be melted down and used to make weapons. The villagers manage to send cans and their rations out to the NLF, even though they are risking their lives when they do it.

The people of 1 relocation camp broke out six times, each time they returned to their villages and attempted to fortify them. Each time they were recaptured, and

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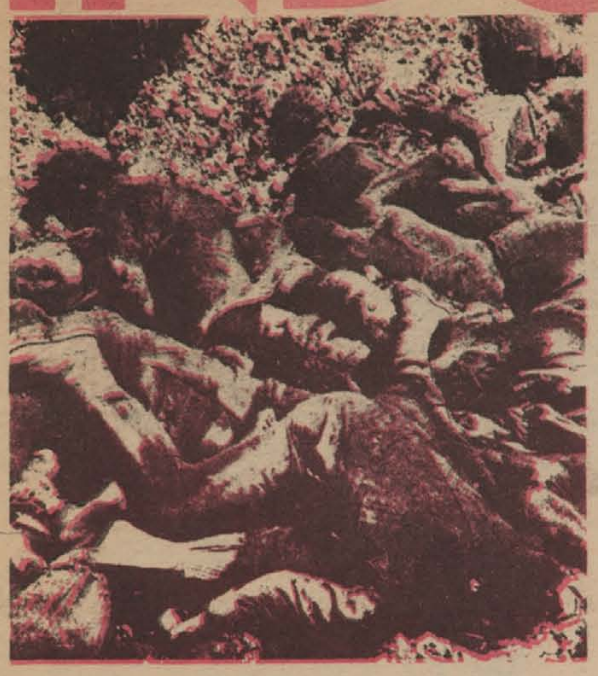


each time they tried again, even though thousands were shot and tortured.

And in Saigon, where police agents are everywhere, the people continue to risk their lives for their countries, freedom. When one small shoe shine boy was killed by a GI, thousands of his fellow homeless orphans marched thru the streets protesting his death. They also collected money among themselves to buy him a coffin.

The rocket attacks against many US installments are launched from within the neighborhoods of Saigon. The launches are hidden so well in homes, offices and factories, that few are ever discovered.

The beautiful spirit of the people is not only reflected in their resistance, but also in the society that that they are building. That's right, building. For the greatest things the sisters from Indochina told us about and what they have greatest pride in, was not their warfare, but the new lives that they are building; the new man and woman that is being created within the caves and in the underground caverns that the people live in as protection from the bombings. The Laotian women who were at the conference had particular pride in the accomplishments of their people. They talked about the modern cooperative methods of farming that are now being used in the Laotian liberated zones - which is two-thirds of the country. Because of these new methods, they are producing twice as much as before even though they have less land to till and most work has to be done at night. Before the zones were liberated, there were no schools. Now, there are countless primary and secondary schools. Whole factories are operating under the ground. They use the metal from shot down American planes to supply their raw metal needs.

And there are no homeless children in the liberated areas, or uncared for invalids. For with real communist attitudes, everyone helps each other out and cares about each other like they are one family.

This humanity is not just toward their own people. When the Indochinese sisters talked about the war, they talked a lot about American GIs. They feel compassion for the position that young guys are put in in this country. They can feel beyond their own suffering and understand who the real enemy is. North Vietnamese soldiers even protect downed US pilots from enraged victims of the bombing sorties. For they say -- we must practice humanity.

Nixon understands that the roots of the revolution are in the people and their villages. So the American imperialists must destroy all the Indochinese people and crush their society into the stone age. This is what 'Vietnamization' is.

Nixon tries to hide this ugliness from us when he talks of Vietnamization. For he knows that we have the power to force him to stop the war and prevent him from using our brothers to do his dirty work.

From the example of the Indochinese people we can have the strength to fight this barbaric policy of Nixons, and it is for the humanity of the world that we will fight and we will win in the battle against American imperialism.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!
LONG LIVE THE SPIRIT AND THE EXAMPLE OF THE INDOCHINESE PEOPLE!
DEATH TO THE FASCIST IMPERIALIST PIGS!

JOIN THE SPRING OFFENSIVE!
GET ALL THE TROOPS AND PLANES OUT OF INDOCHINA!
FREE ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS!

ATTEND THE RALLY

May 1st at 1:00 at Washington Park
(55th and Cottage Grove)

SPEAKERS ARE:
Yvonne King & Bobby Rush - BPP
Mike James - RUA
Leon Perry - United Front of Cairo
Jackie Robinson - MDM
and others.
for more information call 472-1791 or come to the Angry office: at 2744 N. Lincoln Ave.

SOME WAYS TO START TO END THE WAR
**Circulate the People's Peace Treaty in your schools, factories and neighborhoods (copies at RUA office)*
**Go to demonstrations in Washington, D.C., April 24 thru May 5 (call 922-6578 for info on transportation)*
***Avoid the draft any way possible and encourage friends and relatives to do the same.*
**Write to your friends and relatives in the service about the war and the revolutionary movement.(free subs to GIs)*
**Participate in demonstration in Chicago, May 1, at Washington Park and throughout the week.*
**RUA has tapes and films - set up a meeting with your friends, family and RUA. Make your teachers write to RUA to speak in your classrooms.*

's a people's thing

"IF YOU WANT PEACE YOU GOT TO FIGHT FOR IT"

FASCIST FUNNIES

BY BLOOD BROTHER

RESISTING ARREST, DISTURBING THE PEACE, INCITING TO RIOT.. MAN WHAT A BUMMER
I JUST HOPE WE GET OUT IN TIME FOR NEXT YEARS BIG PEACE MARCH

STRIKE !

HYDE PARK HIGH SCHOOL

The brothers and sisters at Hyde Park H.S. are getting it together. They called a strike and closed the school for about a week. First of all they demanded that the principal be fired! Also:

...no more racist expulsions or suspensions.

...all dropouts be allowed to come back (so they can get jobs).

...all pigs be kept out of the school.

Well they got the principal (Kolhiem) to take a permanent leave of absence because of sickness. Right On! But they haven't won yet and even if they get all their demands granted, they will still be under the supervision of the fascist capitalist system. And that means that they will have to fight even harder with all their brothers and sisters everywhere, to get rid of the imperialist monster that oppresses us all.

basic rights

SHURZ H.S.

There's some rumors going around that teachers (and the principal) at Shurz HS are confiscating Rising Up Angry papers from students. We've talked to several students who say that these stories are true. But we want to say to the beautiful sisters and brothers of Schurz, that teachers who rip off kids for their 'Personal Property' including people's newspapers, are breaking a basic human right. You have a right to read what ever you want, wherever you want whenever you want. You have a right to know all the information contained in Rising Up Angry. If they have a right to take over your papers, you have the right to take over their school!

ALL POWER TO THE SISTERS AND BROTHERS WHO KEEP THE PAPERS IN EVERY CLASSROOM!

Great Lakes

Armed Forces Day on Sat., May 15th, is the big day for the lifer brass, V.F.W., American Legion, and other pigs. At Great Lakes Naval Training Center the brothers and sisters from Movement for a Democratic Military are going to turn it into Armed Farces Day. WE are going to shut the base down, one way or the other, to show the people of America that GIs are sick of being used as the tools of Imperialism, employed as scabs, and forced into doing riot duties. In short, we refuse to be enemies of the people. We are supporting the People's Peace Treaty, demanding immediate withdrawal of our brothers from Indochina, demanding freedom for all political prisoners, and constitutional human rights for GIs.

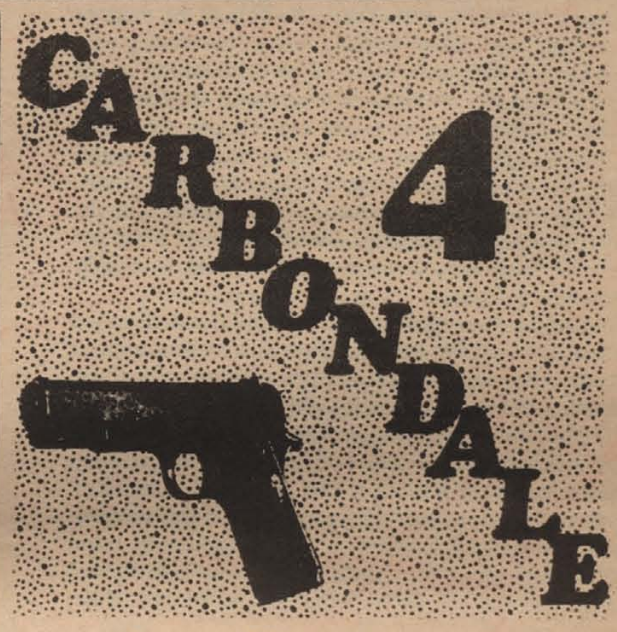
To make Armed Farces Day a real success, MDM is joing forces with Chicago Area Military Project. There will be a march around the base, and later there will be a rally in Foss Park (we have to go to the federal court for this) with free music, free food, and raps from MDM, ANGRY, and other revolutionary organizations.

It's really important for everybody to come. Lots of GIs know what the military is doing, but are hesitant to stand up. If it is clear that the brothers and sisters on the outside will support us, many more GIs will refuse to take the shit, and when that happens, Amerika's got problems. So make it on up.

DRUGS

While some people think its revolutionary to drop acid and take a lot of dope, many other people are into the revolution for just plain survival. When we talk about freedom, we don't mean freedom to do acid, shoot smack or pop downers, we mean freedom of self determination for Black, Brown, and all third world peoples; we mean freedom from fascist oppression; we mean freedom for the people of the world from US imperialism. Too many people get hung up in taking dope, and when you take too much of it, it definitely begins to fuck with your mind. It starts to make you spacey and passive, and you start always feeling run down and depressed. You start forgetting things and you stop caring about anything except how to get more dope . I know these things because it happened to me and I've seen it happen to many other people. That's why I cut that shit short. It's not like it's cool or anything to compete with people on how much dope you can take or how often because you only fuck yourself up. I'm not saying people can't take acid or smoke reefer, I'm just saying people shouldn't make a lifestyle out of it or do it so much that they neglect the more serious business that we must take care of. There's a time and place for drugs just like there are times and places for beer and wine.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE WHO ARE ABLE TO CARRY OUT THE REVOLUTION!!!!!!!!!!



Joe Brown and Thomas Dotson are two black revolutionaries who were gunned down while trying to escape a pig ambush at their crib in Carbondale. To cover this attempted murder the pigs charged each of them with 4 counts of attempted murder, 8 counts of aggravated assault and some other bullshit charges. Over twenty motions had been filed by their lawyers. Some of them were: to dismiss the indictments because of the brutal and murderous conduct of the ambushing pigs and assisting vigilantes: to suppress illegal searches; to stop the selective searching of only black people and the defendant's lawyers upon entering the courtroom. . .all were denied. The motion to turn the heat on in the County jail was granted only when the lawyer's went to a hardware store and bought a thermometer for the jail.

The Judge, Prosecutor Prosser, was challenged as both racist and prejudiced against the defendants, but this brilliant baboon 'searched his conscience' and decided that he was emminently qualified to stand in judgement of the brothers. Vigilantes, sometimes with guns, milled outside the courtroom ready to aid in the swift enforcement of justice.

On April 14th the trial began. The courtroom was packed with blacks, freaks and students who wanted to check out the American system of injustice. Lawyers from the Peoples Law Office in Chicago began to select the jury and expose the racism and bias against these righteous revolutionary brothers. The first prospective jurors, altho trying to avoid honest answers, admitted that they thought blacks were inherently inferior to whites and enjoyed being poor and living in ghettos. After questioning the jurors, it was clear that these brothers could not get a fair trial. At this point the state called for a conference in the chambers and all attempted murder charges were dropped for lack of evidence, against Dotson and Brown. They pleaded guilty to a misdemeanor charge and were sentenced to 6 months probation and a $100 fine. But we can't forget the serious physical injury suffered by both Dotson and Brown and that 4 other brothers, Thomas, Holley, Boyd and Jackson, still must come to trial on August 9th, for attempted murder arising out of the same pig ambush. The people's power stopped this trial. The judge became less racist and more attentive because of 150 hostile spectators hanging on his every decision. The state constantly asked about the spectators and seemed to dread their arrival and presence. They couldn't convict these brothers in the presence of their true peers. The example of the brothers on trial, who conveyed both through practice and spirit, the essence of revolution, was a high for all those who had contact with them. The work must go on. . .free the Carbondale 4!

★ TO LOVE WE MUST FIGHT ★

don't leave: fight!

A couple of weeks ago the Hughes family pulled all their children out of Alcott grammar school and moved back to Kentucky. They felt that there was no way to change things at Alcott and they didn't want to leave their kids in a school where they were made fun of because of their southern accents and their poor clothes. The Hughes family, like many other families, have stood this humiliation for a long time. But the final straw came when their son John's teacher showed her true side - her sadistic vicious hate for children, especially for those with a southern accent. On this particular day, John's teacher was upset because she felt that he wouldn't stay still. So, she decided to teach him a lesson. This dog took John and bound and gagged him. His arms, legs and mouth were completely covered and bound with tape. Then she pulled his brother and sisters - Minnie, Rosie and Junior, out of their classrooms and made them sit next to him and watch. And there the Hughes children sat - from early morning until 3:15 in the afternoon. The teacher called them dirty hillbilly's and told them to go back to the South where they belonged. When John had to go to the washroom, this fiend told him to sit still. He had no choice but to wet himself. When Mr. Hughes heard about this incident, he immediately went down to talk to the principal. But the principal played the dumb act - pretending that it would be impossible for something so horrible to happen in her school. Then this low natured beast- who crawls under the title of teacher - came in and denied it. But the Hughes family knows the truth and so do all the other children in the class.

The Hughes family didn't know what to do - they didn't know if they had support and after all, they've always been taught that you can't fight city hall. So they pulled the kids out of Alcott and moved back to Kentucky. But the Hughes family was wrong because there are many families who are mad and think it's really a tragedy. It's sad enough knowing how children are treated and how warped some of the teachers are, but what makes it even sadder is that the Hughes family were on welfare - Mr. Hughes is disabled. And one of their kids is mentally retarded. They had waited a long time to get this child into the special programs for retarded children. And then they had to take this child out too. In Kentucky they will have a long wait for special programs to begin again.

But this will soon stop. Kids, even little ones, will get stronger and soon such teachers will no longer be able to teach. Their lies and hate will not go unchallenged. And angry parents will also come together to speak out and to fight for schools that truly educate and liberate children and their minds.

WE WILL WIN!
POWER TO THE KIDS!

Waller strike

Like all schools, Waller is a brainwashing institution more like a jail than a place of learning. And like most schools, brothers and sisters are sick of it. And are beginning to do something about it. This year 173 people have been kicked out of Waller. One of them was named Willy McBeth, who was kicked out by Pig Cusick (for short Sick), the principal, for cutting classes. Willie fought back saying "I don't like classes because they don't teach you what you want to know. They brainwash you. They try to teach you not to associate with other students who are a different race or speak a different language. . . But we all—black, Latin and white—have to unite and fight this racism." Lots of sisters and brothers dug what Willie was saying.

So over a hundred students marched on the board of education protesting the racism at Waller. And on Wednesday students picketed demanding that Willy be let back in and Cusick called the pigs. So 12 squads, 3 wagons, and 4 unmarked cars came to Waller to educate the students about justice in America. 18 people were arrested including Willy and Mr. Bolter a biology teacher who supported the students. The students learned a lot that day—power is what counts, not whether your demands are just.

No one listened to the righteous demands of the students that day, but tomorrow is another day and students at Waller are no longer so naive as to believe you can really change things in meetings and picket lines. They know that change has to come in the streets and the alleys and dark nights. They know that to change Waller they've got to change the society. And the revolutionary sisters and brothers from Waller are prepared to do just that along with revolutionaries around the world.

DARE TO STRUGGLE, DARE TO WIN
POWER TO THE RIGHTEOUS STUDENTS AT WALLER

PBC wins

Recently all the brothers and sisters have been going to Burley Playground. We play baseball and shoot a few baskets, just digging the warm weather and having fun.

One warm day we were playing basketball, and who comes charging into the playground? Our neighborhood pig, that's who. Austin is his name and he came to blame one of the brothers of stealing a bike. Well, needless to say, the people didn't dig this pig coming up and accusing one of our brothers of that so they started harrassing Austin. They told him that the bike belonged to the brother and that he didn't steal it. Austin refused to believe this and continued questioning the brother.

This pissed the brothers and sisters off even more and so someone threw a baseball at the chump and just missed the dog face. By this time all the brothers and sisters had completely surrounded the pig and started shouting OFF THE PIG! and other revolutionary slogans. Austin then decided that the bike was our brothers' bike and fled the playground with his tail between his legs.

This is how the people unite to get rid of the fascist, imperialist dogs, and it also shows how weak those punks are, compared to the strength of all the people united and fighting for their rights as human beings.

DEATH TO THE FASCIST PIGS!!!!

Politcal Prisoners

On January 9, 1971, Jimmi Brewton was shot by members of the Chicago Police (pig) force. According to information received, Jimmi Brewton was allegedly shot mistakenly; however a review of his history indicates that the pigs knew exactly who they were attempting to murder. Jimmi Brewton is a member of the Black Panther Party, did considerable organizing in the Southern Illinois area, and as a result, the state placed several warrants for his arrest. At the time of the attack against Jimmi, it was stated by the police that they thought he was someone else. This is questionable, but regardless of who they thought he was, it is apparent that they (the pigs) intend on murdering rather than arresting.

Jimmi Brewton is a political prisoner in the Cook County Jail. The basis of all the charges against him are directly related to the fact that he is a member of the Black Panther Party, a revolutionary struggling and fighting for the freedom of all oppressed people. We as oppressed people must move to seize the time and organize ourselves so that we can free Jimmi Brewton and all political prisoners.

Bradley Green, a member of the Black Panther Party, is one of the many oppressed people held as a political prisoner in the many prisons across this fascist, war-mongering (causing war), racist country called Amerika. Bradley Green's case is an open book lesson to all people, because it shows that even though all the evidence proves you innocent, if you are struggling, trying to transform (change) this society, the state will find you guilty.

Bradley Green was convicted on a murder charge for the death of a Chicago policeman (pig), despite the fact that a brother named Bruce Sharp confessed to the killing and stated that Brad was not aware of it, or involved in it. The judge stated that he found Bruce Sharp's testimony hard to believe and therefore declared Brad guilty of murder. However, we know that the state used this opportunity to imprison a Panther, a revolutionary who is fighting for freedom for all mankind.

Freedom for all oppressed people means Freedom for Bradley Green, so let us work to free ourselves and free all political prisoners.

SOLEDAD BROTHER

GEORGE JACKSON

George Jackson is a living legend throughout the prison system. Every inmate that I've talked to, every convict who has been around the California prisons for any length of time, knows about George and has high regard for him. Even some of the white "racist" inmates have respect for him because they view him as a man who is totally straight. They know he is going to do exactly what he says he is going to do. They know George is a "for-real" man. George has rejected even the possibility of getting out of prison because he refuses to violate his own integrity or the integrity of his fellow inmates. He refuses to compromise in any way to gain personal privilege. He has stood up and let himself be counted regardless of personal cost. George is a true revolutionary.

HUEY P NEWTON
San Luis Obispo, California
June 30, 1970

When he was eighteen, George Jackson was sentenced from one year to life for stealing $70 from a gas station. To date he has spent ten years in prison, seven and a half of them in solitary confinement. Now, in his twenty-eighth year, he has been charged with the murder of a prison guard in Soledad Prison and faces a mandatory death sentence if he is convicted.

These charges stemmed from an incident that occured on January 13, 1969. Eight white prisoners and seven black prisoners were taken into the Soledad prison yard for exercise. A fight broke out and one of the guards in tower, who was an expert marksman, began shooting. Four shots were fired - 3 blacks were killed and 1 white prisoner was injured in the groin. The guards wouldn't allow the injured prisoners to be moved to the hospital, so one of the blacks bled to death. This act, by the pigs, set off a hunger strike in the prison by prisoners of all races - black, white and Chicano. Three days later a grand jury called the murder by the sniper-guard 'justifiable homicide'. Within a half an hour a white guard was found dead inside the prison. All of the convicts on the wing where the death occured were placed in isolation, brutalized and tortured. Six days later, Fleeta Drumgo, John Clutchette and George Jackson were charged with murder; not because of any evidence, but because the brothers were heavy. The prison officials wouldn't let any word out of the prison for fear that publicity would ruin the railroad. Finally, John Clutchette got a note out to his mother. Now there is a nationwide movement demanding that the Soledad Brothers be set free.

On April 6th, the latest fascist attack on the brothers took place in court in San Francisco. George Jackson, Fleeta Drumgo and John Clutchette, all in chains, were brutally attacked by the pigs on their way out of court. The reason the pigs want these brothers dead is because they have been in the leadership of the revolutionary movement in the prisons. George Jackson, who became a revolutionary while in jail and now as a member of the Black Panther Party is the main spokesman of the brothers. Listen to him rap and you'll see why the pigs want him out of the way:

On himself: ● ● ● ● ● ● ● ●

"Right now, I consider my job as one of proving to the world, and to this particular society right here, that the concentration camp technique will not work on blacks."

"If I leave here alive, I'll leave nothing behind. They'll never count me among the broken men, but I can't say I'm normal either. I've been hungry too long, I've been angry too often. I've been lied to and insulted too many times. They've pushed me over the line from which there can be no retreat. I know that they will not be satisfied until they've pushed me out of this existence altogether. I've been the victim of so many racist attacks that I can never relax again . . . I can still smile, now, after 10 years of blocking knife thrusts and the pick handles of faceless sadistic pigs, of anticipating and reacting, for 10 years, 7 of them in solitary. I can still smile, sometimes, but by the time this thing is over I may not be a nice person."

On prisons: ● ● ● ● ● ● ● ●

"At one time the prison population, the prisoner class, could have been considered one of the most conservative classes in the country. But for the changes that have gone down within the last year, (the changes that we've tried to effect, let's say,) we'll give credit first to the (Black Panther) Party and to the system, for placing political teachers at our disposal here, and secondly to the support that our movement has gotten from the street, from the outside. The average convict considers himself the doomed man right from the beginning. And that ray of hope, or sense of community, created by the recent expressions of solidarity from the street, found effect on the revolutionary consciousness inside the joint."

"No black will leave this place if he has any violence in his past, until they see that thing in his eyes. And you can't fake it, resignation - defeat, it must be stamped clearly across the face."

"Divide and rule in its simplest form is standard police procedure. They must always display their rats, boast of knowing all that goes on among us. When it's more than one person on some crime they will be split up and each told that the other has confessed and implicated him, etc. You know the line. Inside the joint it is the same only much more intense. A sense of terror, betrayal, and insecurity prevails at all times. It flows outward from the captains's office, divide and rule, divide and rule. An Italian in the Syndicate at one time killed a Mexican in Folsom because the Mex suddenly started telling everyone not to trust someone, who was supposed to be a rat. The pigs wanted to put him out of business (importing dope into the joint) and wanted to get the Mex killed. So they called the Mex into their office and showed him some phony papers indicating that the guy was a rat. The Mex went for it and got killed. The guy was out of business in 4A for four years (4A is Folsom's adjustment center)."

"In the well-ordered society prisons would not exist as such. If a man is ill he should be placed in a hospital, staffed by the very best of technicians. Men would never be separated from women. These places would be surfeited with equipment and meaningful programs, even if it meant diverting funds from another or even from all other sectors of the economy. It's socially self-destructive to create a monster and loose him upon the world."

On dealing with racism in prison: ● ● ● ●

"The blacks had to sit in the rear of the TV room on hard, armless, backless benches while the Mexicans and whites sat up front on cushioned chairs and benches with backrests!!! Now check this, if one of those punks was in his cell or the shower, no one could sit in his seat and certainly no black dare sit there, I'm serious!!! All of this taking place in front of a uniform and a large bold print sign in English and Spanish that read "No Saving of Seats Allowed"!!!

The first three nights I went in to catch the news I stood in the front, looking down the room at the old slave for some sign of support. Old slave ignored me, eyes darting. He wants to go home, so do I, but I don't want to leave anything behind. Since my father didn't bequeath me much to begin with any further losses leave me with nothing. I sat right in the front the fourth night but I couldn't watch TV. I had to watch my back, the cop walked up to me and looked at me like I had lost my mind. The cons tolerated me (215 pounds and apparently a lunatic) for three days. On the fourth (or seventh day out) night of sitting they attacked me. They locked me up afterward, and sent me back to San Quentin to stay. The 115 was so clearly racist that I think they removed it in San Quentin. If you ever get the chance, see what reason they have in my jacket for the 1962 transfer to San Quentin from Tracy.

On the system: ● ● ● ● ● ● ● ●

The new slavery, the modern variety of chattel slavery updated to disguise itself, places the victim in a factory or in the case of most blacks in support roles inside and around the factory system (service trades) working for a wage. However, if work cannot be found in or around the factory comples, today's neoslavery does not allow for a modicum of food and shelter. You are free-to starve. The sense and mean---ing of slavery comes through as a result of our ties to the wage. You must have it, without it you would starve or expose yourself to the elements. One's entire day centers around the acquisition of the wage. The control of your eight or ten hours on the job is determined by others. You are left with fourteen to sexteen hours. But since you don't live at the factory you have to subtract at least another hour for transportation. Then you are left with thirteen to fifteen hours to yourself. If you can afford three meals you are left with ten to twelve hours. Rest is also a factor in efficiency so we have to take eight hours away for sleeping, leaving two to four hours. But—one must bathe, comb, clean teeth, shave, dress—there is no point in protracting this. I think it should be generally accepted that if a man (or woman) works for a wage at a job that he doesn't enjoy, and I am convinced that no one could enjoy any type of assembly-line work, or plumbing or hod carrying, or any job in the service trades, then he qualifies for this definition of neoslave. The man who owns the factory or shop or business runs your life; you are dependent on this owner. He organizes your work, the work upon which your whole life source and style depends. He indirectly determines your whole day, in organizing you for work. If you don't make any more in wages than you need to live you are a neoslave. You qualify if you cannot afford to leave California for New York. If you cannot visit Zanzibar, Havana, Peking, or even Paris when you get the urge you are a slave. If you're held in one spot on this earth because of your economic status, it is just the same as being held in one spot because you are the owner's property.

● ● ● ● ● ● ● ●

On his brother:

Man-child, black man-child with submachine gun in hand, he was free for a while. I guess that's more than most of us can expect.

I want people to wonder at what forces created him, terrible, vindictive, cold, calm man-child, courage in one hand, the machine gun in the other, scouge of the unrighteous—"an ox for the people to ride"!!!

On August 7, 1970, just a few days after George was transferred to San Quentin and seven months after he was accused of the murder of the guard, Jonathan, who had just turned seventeen, invaded the San Rafael courthouse single-handed, with a satchel full of handguns, an assault rifle and a shotgun hidden under his raincoat. As he left the courtroom with the three black convicts he had armed and the five hostages they had taken, Jonathan shouted "FREE THE SOLEDAD BROTHERS BY 12:30."

SELF DEFENSE

We've been doing a lot of rapping about how to buy, clean and operate weapons. That's because we understand that if we want to change this country from a pig thing into a peoples thing, we'll have to pick up the gun. The pigs have been brutalizing and killing our people for too long—we've got to be prepared to defend our selves and our people. And we know that just as the revolution is a collective thing, people doing it together, so is self defense.

KNOW THE ENEMY

Know the enemy. At this time the pigs have three things going for them:

1. Communication - C
2. Mobility - M
3. Information - I

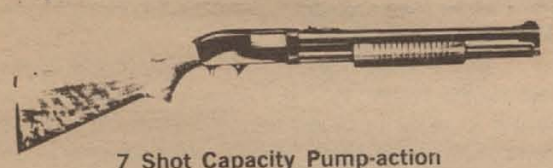
When planning any operation, the pigs' CMI must be taken into consideration in planning tactics.

Due to the brainwashing done by TV, movies, comics etc., there are a lot of incorrect ideas about firearms that must be cleared up. The first thing to understand is, there is no one piece (gun) that covers any and all situations. Although they show pigs on TV and in the movies killing people a block away with a snub-nose .38 revolver, in reality this is not very practical and shouldn't even be attempted unless you are an expert's expert. From seeing too mcuh Wyatt Earp and Mat Dillon too many people think that if they have a hand gun either pistol or revolver that they are ready for anything. All that is necessary to give you a different perspective is to examine the armament of the pigs that occupy our communities anywhere in Babylon. When you do that you will discover that most pig cars have at least one .12 gauge pump or automatic shotgun, one or two semi-automatic or automatic assault rifles, one or two bolt-action rifles with a scope mounted for sniping purposes, and, of course, the pigs have strapped on at least one handgun either an automatic pistol or a revolver.

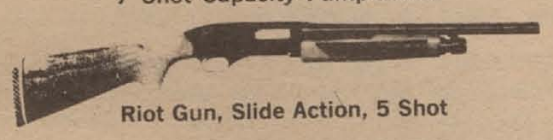
So at this time let's examine these three types of weapons—the shotgun, the rifle, and the handgun.

12 GAUGE SHOTGUN

.12 GAUGE SHOTGUN: the pigs use the shotgun either pump or semi-automatic, loaded with 00 buckshot generally in crowd situations such as rebellions. The standard load is nine (9) buckshot pellets per shell, however there is the magnum load of 12 pellets per shell. These magnum loads are to be used only in magnum shotguns. If you use magnum loads in a regular shotgun, you might not live to tell it.



7 Shot Capacity Pump-action



Riot Gun, Slide Action, 5 Shot

The pigs also use slugs, 1 giant lead ball. In the plans the Berkeley pig dept. had drawn up to attack National Headquarters of the Black Panther Party, they intended to use slugs to knock the armor plate off of our windows and to knock out the doors.

There is also a tear gas shell now designed to be fired from a .12 gauge shotgun.

Every home should have at least one .12 gauge shotgun to be used to protect the door. Use 00 buckshot and it will deal with any criminals trying to enter uninvited. Cuban guerrilas used shotguns very successfully in the revolutionary war led by Fidel Castro. They would set up ambushes close to roads usually only a few feet away and shotguns loaded with 00 buck would have a devastating effect upon the occupants of cars and/or trucks.

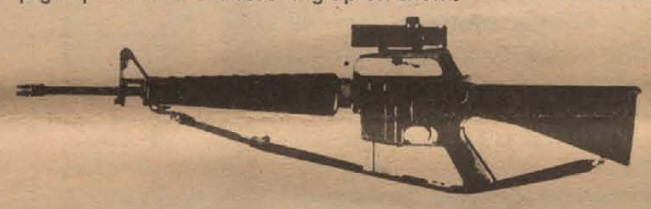
There is one thing about shotguns that possibly can be viewed as in our favor at this time that is that the barrel is smooth inside so it doesn't put any marks on the pellets; therefore, the pigs can't make an investigation based on ballistic marks.

ASSAULT RIFLES

The assault rifle is either semi-automatic or preferable one that can be fired either semi-automatic or fully automatic. The limit here is that posed by the limit of the enemy's arsenal. Here we will discuss the most common seen in our communities carried by the gestapo pig forces. The AR-15 caliber .223 is the semi-automatic civilian model called "sporting" model of the M-16 used in Vietnam. The M-16 fires either semi-auto or fully auto. After the lives of many brothers were lost in Vietnam because the weapon was new and untested, it has now been de-bugged and is fairly reliable. It can be found on

We are advocates of the abolition of war, we do not want war; but war can only be abolished through war, and in order to get rid of the gun it is necessary to take up the gun. *–Mao Tse Tung*

all military bases and some gestapo police arsenals. The AR-15 was taken off the public market and has been replaced by the AR-180 caliber .223. The AR-180 does not appear to be as good as the AR-15. However, many pig departments are stocking up on them.



.223 Caliber, 21" Barrel Length

Another very good assault rifle is the M-14 caliber 7.62MM Nato (308 in English). This is a very good weapon although it has been replaced by the lighter M-16 in the fascist military. Most national guard units are equipped with the M-14.

Check your local National Guard availability.

The Thompson Sub-Machine gun if in good working order is very reliable in .45ACP caliber. It fires either semi or fully auto. One rewarding feature is it uses the same ammunition as the .45 automatic pistol cutting down on the variety of ammunition necessary for your stash. Check your local police/mafia arsenal.

45 Cal. SEMI-AUTOMATIC CARBINE

Finally the age-old M1-Garand caliber 30-06. Very good, plenty of them around, heavy and accurate way out, easy to get and plenty of ammo around. Check your pawn shops and gun shops also some national guard units and college ROTC units have them readily available.

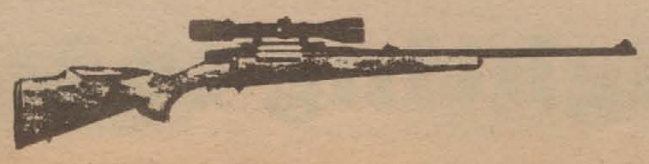
The M1-30 caliber carbine? Use it for target practice and training.

.30 CALIBER U.S. M-I CARBINE

Assault rifles are to be used in fire fights, more commonly known as shoot-outs. People waging wars of liberation around the world also use assault rifles to annihialate (wipe out) their enemy's in ambushes and in counter attacks against fascist military outpost.

SNIPER RIFLE

The RIFLE: The bolt-action rifle in .30.06 or .308 (7.62MM Nato) with a four (4) power scope (or better) mounted is a sniping weapon. A specialist piece. This (deadly) combination is for one purpose, and one purpose only—to fire ONE well placed shot. So each self defense unit needs only one such weapon at this time. There is nothing else to say about that.



HAND GUNS

There are two types, semi-automatic pistols and revolvers. There are so many different brands and calibers, I will only deal with what I consider to be the best choices.

.357 Magnum revolver made by either Colt or Smith & Wesson. It holds six shots and with armor piercing ammo is supposed to crack an engine block. Many pig departments have switched or are switching from .38 special to .357 magnum. The less powerful .38 special just can't match the .357. There was an incident where a brother was defending himself against a pig and fired at the pig with a .38 special. The bullet hit the pigs badge and was deflected. Had the brother been using a .357 magnum that would have been one bar-b-cued pig.

The Colt "Python" .357 Magnum, second only to the mighty .44 Magnum and a police favorite. It also handles .38 Special loads.

COLT, Cobra, Revolver
.38 Special

9MM automatic pistol. Although pistols are called "automatic", they really are semi-automatic. The trigger has to be pressed for every shot. I recommend the Browning 9MM automatic. It comes with a 13 shot magazine. If you put one in the chamber that means 14 shots available. If you're up against someone with a 6 shot revolver, they will have to reload 2 times and you're still got two shots left. You can also purchase a 21 shot magazine. That's a lot of fire power for a handgun.

.45 Automatic pistol. This is still the sidearm issued to the US fascist military troops. They also can be purchased in stores. There also seems to be a lot of these available in the streets. Check with your local street merchants.

Even if you have the finest self-defense weapons they are no better than clubs if you don't know how to use them. By the same token if you practice, it is possible to get good enough to kill elephants with a .22. However with enough practice with the above mentioned weapons and being armed with revolutionary ideology it is possible like the Panthers who were attacked in Los Angeles in December to be a match for one hundred.

"...Only by taking up arms can we seize power. Without taking up arms we cannot attain power. . .In order to seize power we should wage an armed struggle; it is impossible to seize power by playing elections."

YOUNG LORDS PARTY

13 POINT PROGRAM AND PLATFORM

1. WE WANT SELF-DETERMINATION FOR PUERTO RICANS, LIBERATION ON THE ISLAND AND INSIDE THE UNITED STATES.

For 500 years, first spain and then the united states have colonized our country. Billions of dollars in profits leave our country for the united states every year. In every way we are slaves of the gringo. We want liberation and the Power in the hands of the People, not Puerto Rican exploiters. QUE VIVA PUERTO RICO LIBRE!

2. WE WANT SELF-DETERMINATION FOR ALL LATINOS.

Our Latin Brothers and Sisters, inside and outside the united states, are oppressed by amerikkkan business. The Chicano people built the Southwest, and we support their right to control their lives and their land. The people of Santo Domingo continue to fight against gringo domination and its puppet generals. The armed liberation struggles in Latin America are part of the war of Latinos against imperialism. QUE VIVA LA RAZA!

3. WE WANT LIBERATION OF ALL THIRD WORLD PEOPLE.

Just as Latins first slaved under spain and the yanquis, Black people, Indians, and Asians slaved to build the wealth of this country. For 400 years they have fought for freedom and dignity against racist Babylon. Third World people have led the fight for freedom. All the colored and oppressed peoples of the world are one nation under oppression. NO PUERTO RICAN IS FREE UNTIL ALL PEOPLE ARE FREE!

4. WE ARE REVOLUTIONARY NATIONALISTS AND OPPOSE RACISM.

The Latin, Black, Indian and Asian people inside the u.s. are colonies fighting for liberation. We know that washington, wall street, and city hall will try to make our nationalism into racism; but Puerto Ricans are of all colors and we resist racism. Millions of poor white people are rising up to demand freedom and we support them. These are the ones in the u.s. that are stepped on by the rulers and the government. We each organize our people, but our fights are the same against oppression and we will defeat it together. POWER TO ALL OPPRESSED PEOPLE!

5. WE WANT EQUALITY FOR WOMEN. DOWN WITH MACHISMO AND MALE CHAUVANISM.

Under capitalism, women have been oppressed by both society and our men. The doctrine of machismo has been used by men to take out their frustrations on wives, sisters, mothers, and children. Men must fight along with sisters in the struggle for economic and social equality and must recognize that sisters make up over half of the revolutionary army: sisters and brothers are equals fighting for our people. FORWARD SISTERS IN THE STRUGGLE!

6. WE WANT COMMUNITY CONTROL OF OUR INSTITUTIONS AND LAND.

We want control of our communities by our people and programs to guarantee that all institutions serve the needs of our people. People's control of police, health services, churches, schools, housing, transportation and welfare are needed. We want an end to attacks on our land by urban renewal, highway destruction, and university corporations. LAND BELONGS TO ALL THE PEOPLE!

7. WE WANT A TRUE EDUCATION OF OUR AFRO-INDIO CULTURE AND SPANISH LANGUAGE.

We must learn our long history of fighting against cultural, as well as economic genocide by the spaniards and now the yanquis. Revolutionary culture, culture of our people, is the only true teaching. JIBARO SI, YANQUI NO!

8. WE OPPOSE CAPITALISTS AND ALLIANCES WITH TRAITORS.

Puerto Rican rulers, or puppets of the oppressor, do not help our people. They are paid by the system to lead our people down blind alleys, just like the thousands of poverty pimps who keep our communities peaceful for business, or the street workers who keep gangs divided and blowing each other away. We want a society where the people socialistically control their labor. VENCEREMOS!

9. WE OPPOSE THE AMERIKKKAN MILITARY.

We demand immediate withdrawal of all u.s. military forces and bases from Puerto Rico, VietNam, and all oppressed communities inside and outside the u.s.. No Puerto Rican should serve in the u.s. army against his Brothers and Sisters, for the only true army of oppressed people is the People's Liberation Army to fight all rulers. U.S. OUT OF VIETNAM, FREE PUERTO RICO NOW!

10. WE WANT FREEDOM FOR ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS AND PRISONERS OF WAR.

No Puerto Rican should be in jail or prison, first because we are a nation, and amerikkka has no claims on us; second, because we have not been tried by our own people (peers). We also want all freedom fighters out of jail, since they are prisoners of the war for liberation. FREE ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS AND PRISONERS OF WAR!

11. WE ARE INTERNATIONALISTS.

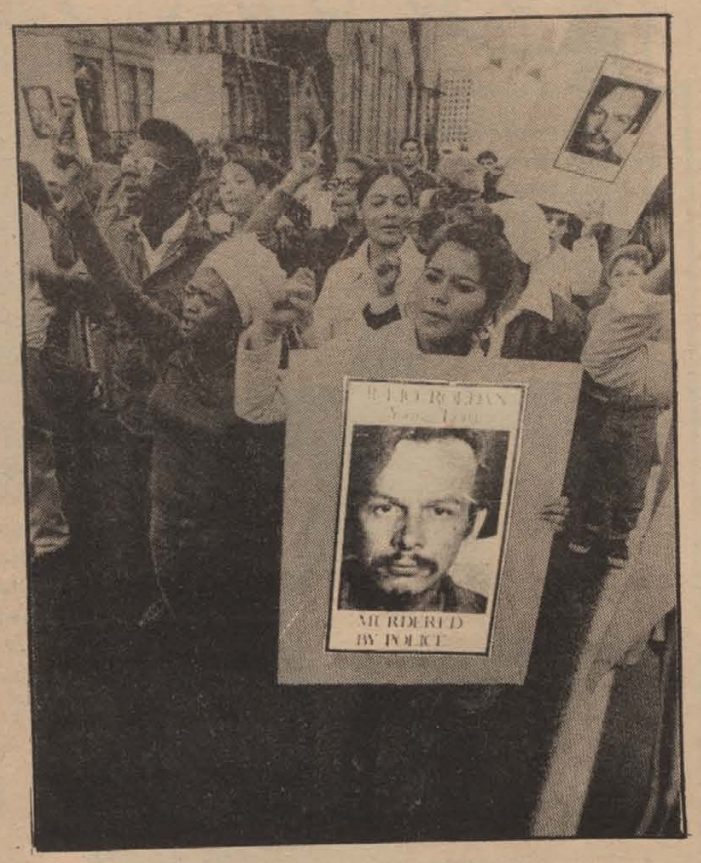
Our people are brainwashed by television, radio, newspapers, schools and books to oppose people in other countries fighting for their freedom. No longer will we believe these lies, because we have learned who the real enemy is and who our real friends are. We will defend our sisters and brothers around the world who fight for justice and are against the rulers of this country. QUE VIVA CHE GUEVARA!

12. WE BELIEVE ARMED SELF-DEFENSE AND ARMED STRUGGLE ARE THE ONLY MEANS TO LIBERATION

We are oppose to violence - the violence of hungry children, illiterate adults, diseased old people, and the violence of poverty and profit. We have asked, petitioned, gone to courts, demonstrated peacefully, and voted for politicians full of empty promises. But we still ain't free. The time has come to defend the lives of our people against repression and for revolutionary war against the businessmen, politicians, and police. When a government oppresses the people, we have the right to abolish it and create a new one. ARM OURSELVES TO DEFEND OURSELVES!

13. WE WANT A SOCIALIST SOCIETY.

We want liberation, clothing, free food, education, health care, transportation, full employment and peace. We want a society where the needs of the people come first, and where we give solidarity and aid to the people of the world, not oppression and racism. HASTA LA VICTORIA SIEMPRE!



On March 11, 1971, there was a riot at the University of Puerto Rico on the Rio Piedras campus. The rioting was between Puerto Rican ROTC cadets and the rest of the students who wanted the US military out of their country. The ROTC cadets were getting their ass kicked so the pigs were called in. When the commander-in-chief of the riot police, Juan B. Mercado, hopped out of his car, he was shot down. When a sargeant ran out to see what was happening to pig Mercado, he was blown away.

Fighting continued into the night. People were using molotovs, rocks, pistols and rifles. The pigs had teargas and heavy guns. When it was over, 31 people had been wounded by the pigs.

The people are so together that within one day--March 12--there were mass demonstrations in cities throughout the US to show support of the revolutionary brothers and sisters in Rio Piedras. In New York alone, there were over 1500 people marching. This dramatic event in Puerto Rico and the solidarity shown in the US is an indication of how heavy and how large the Puerto Rican liberation movement has grown on the island and within the borders of the US. One of the leading voices of the Puerto Rican people is the Young Lords Party.

The Young Lords Party, with its national headquarters in New York and branches in Philadelphia, Bridgeport, Conn., and Ponce, P.R, is a revolutionary Puerto Rican organization. Its primary goal is the liberation of Puerto Rico and the development of a socialist society. They are also fighting for community control of Puerto Rican communities within the US. These goals are called national liberation and self-determination. The goals and beliefs of the YLP are laid out very clearly in their 13-Point Platform and Program (see below).

The Young Lords Party began as the New York branch of the Chicago-based Young Lords Organization. But in May, 1970, the two organizations split, and the Young Lords Party was founded in New York.

The first thing that you've got to dig about the Young Lords is that they are people of action. Up until recently, their primary efforts have been to build a revolutionary movement among the 1/3 of the Puerto Rican people who live in the US (the other 2/3 live on the island).

THE YOUNG LORDS PARTY BELIEVES THAT A REVOLUTIONARY MOVEMENT IS BUILT BY ACTING IN A REVOLUTIONARY FASHION TO SOLVE PEOPLE'S PROBLEMS. When the people of East Harlem weren't getting good garbage collection, the Young Lords took the garbage and dumped it in the streets of a nearby rich neighborhood. The city picked it up right away! Better garbage collection thanks to the Young Lords Party.

When the people of El Barrio weren't getting proper medical service, the Young Lords Party, the revolutionary hospital workers and people from the community took over Lincoln Hospital. Lincoln Hospital is situated in the middle of a Puerto Rican ghetto in which health care is always at a crisis point. But in Lincoln Hospital, there were many wards where beds remained empty, facilities unused. So the Lords ran the hospital for a day--in a much better way than the pigs had ever run the hospital. Their concern was proper medical care for the people, not making bread off the people's suffering. As a result of this action, a tremendous amount of pressure came down on the hsopital officials. And now hospital services for the people at Lincoln Hospital have improved, thanks to the leadership of the Young Lords Party.

When the Young Lords Party needed a place to run their community services out of, they took over a church and opened the doors to the community. Eventually over 100 people were busted and charged with contempt of court. About 10 months later, the Lords took over the church again. This time, they were armed. They seized the church because of the death of one of their members--Julio Roldan. The pigs had beaten him to death and hung him in his cell because, when in court, Julio had called the judge by his true name--a fascist pig. So the Young Lords Party seized the church to have revolutionary services in commemoration of his life.

When the Lords found out that there were city-sponsored trucks going around the city giving people free X-rays for T.B., but that none of these trucks ever came into their neighborhoods, they decided that their people needed chest X-rays, too. So the Young Lords Party seized the X-ray truck and drove it into their community. The people got their free T.B. tests thanks to the Young Lords Party.

Is it any wonder that the Puerto Rican Liberation Movement is growing so fast. With such beautiful leadership, the people can see the Young Lords Party is for real about serving the people and about building a better life for all. Now the Young Lords Party is turning its attention back to the island of Puerto Rico, to the 2/3's of the people who live there.

The Young Lords Party opened a new branch in Ponce, Puerto Rico on March 21st. This move by the Young Lords Party is a step to reunite the nation--the 1/3 in the US and the 2/3 in the island. The reuniting of the Puerto Rican nation makes the liberation of Puerto Rico that much closer.

But you can't expect any organization as dedicated to the people as the Young Lords Party to be allowed to move in such a heavy fashion without the pigs coming down on them. And that's just what's happening. Since July 26, 1969, when the Party was founded, until today, the pigs have been harrassing and jailing the Young Lords Party (including murdering Julio Roldan in jail on October 15, 1970). But because of the move to Puerto Rico, the Young Lords Party is expecting its entire leadership to be ripped off. New York's Mayor Lindsay is working with the pigs in Washington and the pigs in Puerto Rico to frame the Young Lords Party on some bogus conspiracy charges. The Young Lords aren't afraid of this harrassment, and explain the situation: "The Young Lords Party is waking up too many people, too many housewives who used to sit home quietly, too many dope fiends who are going off stuff, too many students sick and tired of school, too many workers sick and tired of slaving for nothing. And now, the Young Lords Party is moving to Puerto Rico."

The Young Lords Party is not slowing down--they know they have the people's support in their communities. In June of 1970, Juan "Fi" Ortiz, a Young Lord, was arrested for bullshit charges, and the people in El Barrio rioted in his support. The leadership of the Young Lords Party knows that if they go to jail, more leaders will comeforward to replace them.

It is our job to support the Young Lords Party, to hip our brothers and sisters to them, to tell our people about the frame-up. At the same time, we've got to be building our own liberation movement that works hand in hand with the Young Lords Party and revolutionaries all over the world for the liberation of our people.

POWER TO THE PEOPLE!
VIVA PUERTO RICO LIBRE!

POWER TO THE YOUNG LORDS PARTY!

fighting to free the people

ANGRY PROGRAMS TO STOP THE PIG AND SERVE THE PEOPLE

LEGAL

Rising Up Angry has a legal defense program to help keep brothers and sisters out of jail and off probation. If they're already in prison we'll try to get them paroled. If you or your friends get busted or need any legal help, call or come down to one of the Angry offices on Wednesdays from 7 to 9pm at 2744 N. Lincoln Ave., or Tuesdays from 6 to 9pm at 941 W. Lawrence Ave., (People's Church, 4th floor) or call 472 - 1791 daily.

MILITARY & DRAFT

The Rising Up Angry military and draft program, in keeping with our policy of serving the people and stopping the war, is designed to help the brothers beat the draft. It also concerns itself with helping any of the brothers and sisters already in the military, who want to get out or get revolutionary things going inside. Angry has access to draft counselors, lawyers, etc. So if you're worried about the draft, about the service, and want ideas on how to deal with both, call us. The earlier the better, so we can set up a time to deal with your problems as soon as possible. Call - 472 - 1791

OFFICES

Central Office:
2744 N. Lincoln Avenue
open daily from 12:00 until
6:00 (10:00 on weds.)

Uptown Office:
941 W. Lawrence Avenue (Peoples Church) 4th floor
open tuesday evenings from
6:00 until 9:00

SISTERS

We have all sorts of questions and problems concerning our health, birth control, pregnancies and legal hassles. Sisters in Rising Up Angry understand this and we have real help to offer:

FREE MEDICAL CARE

LEGAL AID

BAIL FUND - for sisters throughout the city.

BIRTH CONTROL CLASSES - try to get 4 or 5 sisters together for an informal relaxed class on birth control.

ABORTION INFORMATION

CALL RISING UP ANGRY - 472 - 1791 or come to the office at 2744 N. LINCOLN AVE.

health

Rising Up Angry works with the Fritzie Englestein Free People's Health Clinic. The clinic is at 2747 N. Wilton.
Hours are:
Saturdays - 1 to 4pm
Monday and Wednesdays - 6 to 9pm
Phone - 348 - 8578

PRISONS & JAILS

Rising Up Angry is cooperating with the Black Panther Party in providing free transportation for all parents, relatives and friends to visit their loved ones held captive in prisons, jails, reformatories, "homes" throughout the State of Illinois.

We want people to observe the notorious conditions at these institutions, to see the prisons in operation, and to go to various prison officials and let them know that the people are watching, that things have changed. The actions of these correction officials will no longer be hidden in the darkness of unawareness, but will be exposed in the light of political consciousness by the people.

Contact Rising Up Angry if you want to visit someone, or if you want to help let others know about this program. Rides can be arranged to St. Charles, Sheridan, Vandalia, Menard, Joliet, Pontiac, and house and other places. You should handle visiting arrangements in advance or call if you need help or information in arranging them. All Power to the People! Open the Jails! Long Live the Spirit of Jonathan Jackson!

RAP SESSIONS

A Rising Up Angry member will come to your neighborhood or school and rap about:

1. What Rising Up Angry is and what we believe.
2. What you and your friends and family can do to help make the revolution.
3. Let you know about revolutionary activity going on around the city, throughout the country and the world.
4. We have movies, records and literature that we can bring with us.

These rap sessions should have at least 4 people from your neighborhood, factory, office or school. Get your people together. Call us and let us know when. We're available 7 days a week and can go most anywhere. Together we will arrange a time and place convenient for you and your people. These sessions can be held on a corner, in a church, a basement, park, bar, etc. If you are in school and can encourage your teacher to have us come into your class, do it. Power to the sisters and brothers who help spread the revolutionary word.
RUA--472-1791

CHILDREN

SERVE THE CHILDREN PROGRAM - RISING UP ANGRY has started a new program. We understand that youth is the future - the future of a better world. But this society does not provide for its youth. Diapers, cribs, blankets, clothing, toys, etc. are ridiculously expensive. Sometimes beyond peoples means. So RUA is going to supply these things free. If you can help - if you have any of these things (in good shape) - call Angry at 472 - 1791.

REVOLUTIONARY LITERATURE FROM RISING UP ANGRY

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ONCE THERE WERE TWO BROTHERS WHO WERE JUST LIKE BROTHERS FROM ALL OVER THE CITY....

GIMME SOME RIPPLE, JOE

O.K. PETE

THE NEXT MORNING...

CONSPIRACY TO DRINK AS MINOR, CONSPIRACY TO CONSPIRE, AND OF COURSE DISORDERLY + RESISTING — YOU CAN JOIN THE ARMY OR GO TO JAIL — HOW DO YOU PLEAD?

NOT GUILTY

NOT GUILTY-COME, COME NOW — EVERYBODYS GUILTY- WHY I'M SO GUILTY I HAVE TO TURN OFF THE LIGHTS TO UNDRESS AT NIGHT — AND WAEN I SAY "PLEAD" I MEAN I WANT YOU BOYS TO GET ON YOUR KNEES AND PLEAD AND BEG FOR MERCY

WEEKS LATER.. JOE IN VIET NAM

I JUST DON'T LIKE IT HERE

WEEKS LATER... PETE IN 26th + CALIFORNIA

AND I SURE DON'T LIKE IT HERE

LATER YET.. JOE STILL IN VIETNAM

A LOT OF THE BROTHERS OVER HERE IN NAM READ RISING UP ANGRY-GIS GET IT FREE — I DIG IT

AND BACK IN THE STATES -COOK COUNTY JAIL, OF COURSE

WE GET CONTRABAND RUA'S IN HERE TO — AND ANGRY BUSES MY RELATIVES TO SEE ME. -ALSO, WE'RE WAY INTO GEORGE JACKSON

IN THE FIELD IN NAM — THE CAPTAIN..

I WANT YOU BUMS TO RUN IN TO THAT THERE JUNGLE AND KILL EVERY-THING THAT...

...MOVES, BREATHS, IS YELLOW, BLACK, TAN HAS EYES...

PSST.... IS ANY ONE WATCHING?

POP

7 SECONDS LATER... ARMED PROPAGANDA

HOORAY

AND I CAN USE THE PIGS BOUNTY TO HELP THE REVOLUTION WHEN I GO HOME NEXT MONTH

RIGHT ON!

FAR OUT

MEANWHILE, BACK IN CHICAGO, PETE'S BEEN BUSTED AGAIN, BUT...

PETER - THIS TIME YOUR HERE FOR BRICKING A PO-LICE CAR — AND YOU JUST GOT OUT OF JAIL — YOU GOT ANYTHING TO SAY BEFORE I SEND YOU UP SHIT CREEK?

YOUR HONOR — I AM AN RUA LAWYER REPRESENTING MY CLIENT, PETE — I'D LIKE TO CROSS-EXAMINE THE OFFICER — OFFICER PORK — HOW MANY FINGERS AM I HOLDING UP?

9

17

YOUR HONOR — THE OFFICER APPEARS TO BE BLIND + DUMB. HE ISN'T A COMPETENT WITNESS

12? 37?

CASE DISMISSED

2 months later, back on the street

BOY — AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU ALIVE — I BEEN PICKING UP ON RISING UP ANGRY AND....

HEY, I BEEN GETTING RUA'S IN NAM

LET'S DROP BY THE ANGRY TO RAP — I'VE BEEN WORKING WITH THE LEGAL CLINIC

YEAH — I WANT TO RUN DOWN SOME TECHNICAL STUFF I LEARNED IN NAM